

LITCHFIELD ENQUIRER.

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LITCHFIELD, (CONN.) THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1843.

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Litchfield Enquirer:

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
BY C. ADAMS.

TERMS. To village and single mail subscribers, two dollars per year, payable before the expiration of six months.
To companies of any number over six, \$1.50 per year, payable as above. To companies less than six, \$1.75 per year, payable as above. 25 cents will be deducted from each of these prices when payment is made in advance. These prices are exclusive of mail or stage charge for transportation.

No papers will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the discretion of the editor.
Notice of a wish to discontinue must be given before the expiration of a year.

Advertisements. One square, three insertions, \$1. Half a square, 75 cts. Continuance over three weeks 20 per cent per week. A liberal deduction made for advertisements continued 6 or 12 months.
A line of notices and Executors' Notices, \$1 00
Circulars and Notices, 1 25
All communications must be post-paid.

Drugs and Medicines,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Oils, Paints, Wines, &c.

J. G. BECKWITH

OFFERS for sale a complete assortment of the above articles, in quantities to suit the purchaser, on as good terms as they can be bought within the state, for cash or credit—including an assortment of Bronzes, gold and silver Leaf and Foil, Gums Copal and Shellac, Alcohol, Japan and Copal Varnish, Tamarinds, Madder, Cochineal, Indigo, American and Russia Isinglass, Spices, Nutmegs, Patent Barley and Cocoa, Soda and Seidlitz Powder, Congress Water, superior and common winter sperm, castor, pure lard, and Sweet Oil; Chlorine, Tooth Wash, Preston's Salts, Bayberry Tallow.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Patent Medicines,

including Anderson's Cough Drops, Swain's Pains, Butean's Drops, Welch Medicament, Thompson's Eye Water, Pills of various kinds, &c. &c.

Also, a complete assortment of
English and American Paints, among which are white and red lead, Whiting, Chrome Yellow & Green, Prussian Blue No. 1 and 2, Dutch and Rose Pink, Terra de Sienna, Vermilion, Lamp Black, &c.

London Brown Stout, Porter; Old Madeira, Port, and other Wines—Pure Cognac Brandy, Holland Gin, West India Rum, &c. as medicines.

Physicians, Painters, Hatters, &c. supplied on as good terms as they can purchase the same qualities in New-York.

Litchfield, July 2. 5

One door West of the Congregational Church:

Less of a Kind and a

Greater Variety:

LADIES and Gentlemen are especially invited to call and examine the subscribers stock, always remembering that he considers it a privilege to show his goods, whether they wish to purchase or not.

Nov 29. FREDERICK PHILLIPS.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF

Broadcloths, plain and fancy Cassimeres & Satinets, of every color and style.

Hosiery, & Gloves.

A variety too great to particularize.

Shawls.

Kahyl, Belvidere, Nott, Plaid, Woolen, Alpaca—Silk, and Mousseline de Lin Shawls, together with a variety of plush points—Crawls, Fancy Hdkts &c. For sale by

Nov 29. F. PHILLIPS.

New Stage Arrangements

AT LITCHFIELD.

THE United States Mail Stage will leave

Litchfield for New Haven, every day,

at 8 o'clock, A. M. (Sundays excepted).—

A Stage will leave also for West Cornwall every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and return from West Cornwall the same days, on the arrival of the cars from Bridgeport.

Northern and Southern travellers will find this a very desirable route, being the shortest stage route, to the rail road.

For seats apply at Spencer's Mansion

House. M. MARTIN, Agent,

Litchfield, Jan. 14, 1843. 346

ROBERT WILLIAMS,

WOULD inform his customers, and the

public in general, that he has received

the latest fashions from New-York, and is

prepared to do all kinds of work in the

TAILORING Line of Business.

Two doors South the Mansion House.

Litchfield, June 23, 1842. 164

FOR SALE,

A FARM containing about one hundred

acres of land, situated in the west part

of Harwinton, one mile east from Watery

River Turnpike road so called; on said farm

is a large two story Dwelling House, newly

finished, a good Barn and other out buildings,

in good repair, a well of good water within

one rod of the door. Said farm is suitably

proportioned into meadow, wood, ploughing

and pasture land. Near the premises is a

Smith shop, a Chair Factory, and School

house, all within sixty rods of the house—

on said farm within one mile there is a

first rate grist mill and sawmill, and another

smith shop. For further particulars relating

to said farm, inquire of the subscriber living

on the premises. ROBERT AMES.

Harwinton, Jan'y 13, 1843. 135

Geese Feathers.

THE subscribers have made arrange-

ments to keep a constant supply of a first

rate article of **Geese Feathers**—selected

and packed with great care by ourselves,

in packages from 20 to 50 lbs.; and will fur-

nish at all times any quantity from 20 to 1000

lbs. of a quantity they will warrant to be as

good as the best, at as low prices as can be

purchased of equal quality in the state.

S. & L. HURLBUT.

Winchester, 1843. 135

CRAVATS.—Splendid 36 in. changeable,

black Italian, Gros-de Rhine and Lust-

ring, both plain and figd. For sale by

30 F. PHILLIPS.

FOR THE ENQUIRER
"SCRAPS FROM A YOUNGSTER'S PORTFOLIO."
TO ———

The Switzer yet boasts of his bright, sunny maids,
That wander his mountains among;
And Italy tells that in her classic glades,
The temple of science and song,
There are nobler forms and brighter eyes,
Than e'er bloom beneath our sterner skies.

But methinks had they marked for a moment, thy face,
As bright as to-day it has shone;
Had they seen thy sweet smile—each unstudied grace,
By thee would the palm have been won.

For I dream'd, when entranced by the smile so bland,
Of the ophites-sprites and fays of the "fairy land."
Litchfield, March 13. ***

Mr. Editor—Allow me to illustrate the principle of politeness by relating an incident which occurred to me a few days since.

On my way from Windsor to Hartford, on Friday of last week, I picked up in the road three beautiful and valuable palmetto door mats, which had evidently fallen from some peddler's wagon. With that supposition I put them into my bag, and carried them into the city, taking pains, as I journeyed on, to examine every vehicle I passed, to see whether the nature of its contents gave cause to suppose the proprietor was the loser of the articles found. Arriving in the city, after a short search, I discovered in front of one of the hotels, a two-horse peddler's establishment laden with wooden ware, brooms, mats, &c., and though chilled with a lone, cold morning's ride, was at the pains to stop, to enter the bar-room, and enquire for the itinerant merchant. The gentleman immediately started up from the chimney corner, where he was evidently revolving in his mind the question whether he could then and there afford to treat himself to another rum toddy, and claimed the property. Having placed the mats upon his wagon, I turned to resume my journey when the fellow growled out in a surly tone, "If you want any thing to drink you can go in and get it."

Now, my dear Mr. Editor, having been, as I had supposed, a tolerably correct member of the temperance society for the past ten years, and never greatly addicted to my cups, I am puzzled to imagine what my peddler discovered about me, that led him to imagine I should be pleased to be paid for an act of kindness, by a drink of rum? I had expected, at least, a gentlemanly "Thank-you, sir," for my trouble, and was somewhat disconcerted in receiving instead thereof, what any gentleman, in these days, ought to consider an insult. I have been thus particular in describing time, place and circumstance, in hopes, should this meet the eye of my courteous peddler, he may take a hint, kindly meant, and not consider every man he meets a loafer, because there happens to be a natural crook to his own elbow. C. Plymouth.

OUR GUARDIAN.

The eye of God is upon every hour of my existence. The spirit of God is intimately present with every thought of my heart. His inspiration gives birth to every purpose within me. His hand impresses a direction upon every footstep of my goings. Every breath I inhale is drawn by an energy which God deals out to me. This body which, upon the slightest derangement, would become the prey of death or of woful suffering, is now at ease, because he, at this moment, is watching off from me a thousand dangers, and upholding the thousand movements of its complex and delicate machinery. His presiding influence keeps by me through the whole current of my restless and ever changing history. When I walk by the wayside, he is along with me; when I enter into company, and all my forgetfulness of him, he never forgets me. In the silent watches of the night, when my eyelids have closed, and my spirit sunk into unconsciousness, the observant eye of him that never slumbers is upon me. I cannot fly from his presence. Go where I will, he tends me, and watches me, and cares for me; and the same being who is now at work in the remotest domains of nature and of Providence, is also at my right hand, to eke out to me every moment of my being, and to uphold me in the exercise of all my feelings, and all my faculties.—Chalmers.

END OF THE WORLD.—Died, in Pelham, N. H., 15th ult., John H. Shortbridge, aged about 55. Mr. S. was formerly a merchant of respectable standing in Portsmouth, but by misfortunes in business, had been severely reduced in his pecuniary affairs, and suffered much from almost incessant mental derangement.—On the day of his death he was imagining the time of the second advent was to take place. He had a paralytic for the occasion, and with this he was waiting; until becoming impatient, he climbed to the top of a high tree. There mangled in his long white ascension robe, he made one aspiring effort, but was precipitated to the ground, and instantly died from a broken neck.—Boston Evening Journal.

GEOGRAPHICAL.—"Nimrod, what is the principal state in the Union?"

"Maine, of course, sir."

"What state is like a sigh?"

"Ohio!"

"What three vowels compose the name of a certain territory?"

"I. O. A."

"What state ought to be under the care of an oculist?"

"Miss Sore-eye."

"If you were to look upon a bank bill of a certain denomination, what remark might you appropriately make expressing the name of a particular state?"

"Ten I see."

"What is the meanest state in the Union?"

"Lousy Anna, and no mistake."

"You can go a gunning, Nimrod, but be careful and don't shoot yourself."

The following account of the phenomenon now

seen in the heavens, which has been generally taken

for the tail of a comet, is copied from a late number

of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser:—

ZODIACAL LIGHT.—The annual exhibition

in our western evening sky, of this unex-

plained phenomenon, has again returned.—

This light, in appearance, somewhat resembles

the tail of a comet; its form is that of a

cone, its base resting upon the horizon,

above the sun, from which body it is never

found separated, and projecting upwards,

somewhat obliquely, among the zodiacal

stars. Its apex is at present in the constel-

lation Aries. It is visible every clear evening,

and will so continue for some months to

come, not obscured by the presence

of the moon. It is best viewed at the close

of twilight, or at present, about half past six,

from which period it gradually decreases in

height, owing to the rotary motion of the

earth, so as soon to fall wholly below the

western horizon, in common with that por-

tion of the heavens which it occupies.

This light, as already observed, is of a conical form, is much the strongest in the centre, and fades away so gradually, towards the borders, that its exact outline cannot perfectly be traced. It varies in intensity, in different years, but without the observance of any known law; and although it has engaged much of the attention of astronomers, yet it has not frequently attracted the attention of others. It has sometimes been mistaken when seen, for the light of a distant conflagration; and at others, it has passed for the aurora borealis. Astronomical classes, in schools, private students and all persons, in short, by continued and careful observations, for some time to come, may now so far familiarize themselves with the position and appearance of this phenomenon, as to avoid all subsequent mistakes in regard to it.

The cause of the zodiacal light is unknown; that it permanently pertains to the celestial mechanism is proved by its constancy, both in time and in position. Dominique Cassini, a French astronomer, first noticed this light in 1683, but more particularly in 1685, and in his researches respecting it, he found it mentioned, as something remarkable, in a natural history of England by Chidrey, written about the year 1650.—From 1683 to the present time astronomers have sought in vain a solution of the phenomenon in question. They have learned that the zodiacal light always accompanies the sun, appearing in certain months before that luminary, in the east, and in others after it in the west; and that it always has the same form, though it differs somewhat, as before observed in intensity.

B. W. HASKINS.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE.

About two months ago a benevolent Washingtonian of this city, visited a family in a neighboring village, whose situation had been rendered extremely wretched by the intemperance of him whose duty it was to protect the wife, and administer to the necessities of her helpless offspring.

Had the artist wished to sketch the abode of poverty, it is doubtful whether he could have found a more fitting picture than the dwelling place of these unfortunate creatures. It was situated in the back room—second story, of what might have been once—say half a century back—a comfortable frame building, but which, from age and neglect, had now become any thing else. There was not a sound pane of glass in the windows—the ceiling had long since bid adieu to the rafters, and the wind whistled a most piteous tune through the many apertures which met your glance from every part.—The wife whose sorrowful countenance plainly indicated that she had passed through sufferings such as are only known to the drunkard's wife, was seated on a stool; surrounded by three little half-naked, half-starved children, industriously plying the needle on a garment for a kind of "ship shop," for which, she said, she was to receive four cents when finished.

"I have been working at it," said she, "since early this morning. I wanted to finish it by night to save my dear children from starving—they have not tasted a morsel since this time yesterday;" and as she spoke, the tears trickled down her furrowed cheeks, and the countenances of her little children too plainly showed that her words were true. "But my poor husband," she continued, "has been so sick all day that I'm afraid I shall not be able." As she mentioned the name of her husband, she glanced sorrowfully to the corner of the room, where he lay, seemingly under the most distressing agonies, both mental and physical, occasioned by a late debauch. The Washingtonian softly approached him and inquired if he could serve him. The sick man gazed in amazement—such words from a stranger, spoken too with such kindly accents, seemed unfamiliar to his ear—and he could scarce believe his senses. He raised himself up as well as he could, and entered into conversation as freely as his feeble situation would allow.—The all-saying Pledge was introduced, and it required but little persuasion to induce him to sign it.

The wife's countenance assumed a more joyful aspect—she had once lived in comfort, and she dared the pleasant thought, that if her husband could be kept from drink, she might again. The visitor gave her some money, and after promising to send medical assistance to her husband, and telling her to keep a cheerful heart, assuring her that better days were dawning, bade them adieu—and ere he closed the door, he heard one of the children ask in a supplicating tone, "Mother, can't we have some bread now?"

One evening last week, the Washingtonian paid them another visit—but mark the change. The husband had been steadily to work several weeks, and had removed his now happy family to a more suitable dwelling place—a pretty rag carpet adorned the floor, and the whole presented an appearance of comfort which, when contrasted with that by which they were surrounded but two short months since, seemed truly miraculous. The husband, wife and children, were neatly clad, seated around a table—before the husband lay an open Bible, which he had been reading for the gratification of others. As they recognized their benefactor, they all affectionately surrounded him and poured out their gratitude in tears!

Early Rising.—A late will makes the following provision:—"As my nephews are fond of indulging in bed in the morning, and as I wish them to improve the time while they are young, I direct that they shall prove to the satisfaction of my executors, that they have got out of bed in the morning, or taken exercise in the open air, from five o'clock till eight every morning, from the 5th of April to the 10th of October, being three hours each day; and from 7 o'clock till 9 in the morning, from the 10th of October to the 5th of April, being two hours every morning for two years; this to be done for some two years during the first seven years, to the satisfaction of my executors, who may excuse them in cases of illness, but that task must be made up when they are well, and if they will not do this they shall not receive any share of my property."

The Washington correspondent of the Courier & Enquirer states that Mr. Fletcher Webster is to go to China as Secretary of Legation, and that McClintock Young will be removed from the Chief Clerkship of the Treasury Department, to make room for Mr. Morris, son-in-law of Secretary Spencer.

CONNECTICUT HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—Our attention has been called to the following vote of this Society, passed Feb. 17th, 1843:

Voted, That the Publishers of the several Periodicals in this State be requested to preserve and present to the Society, copies of their respective papers, as each volume is completed.

We extend the above for the purpose of inquiring what advantage "the Publishers of the several Periodicals in this State" are to obtain by complying with the request?—Unless there is some equivalent, it does appear to us that the request is unreasonable, although in its general aspect, to the uniformity it may appear rather as a favor conferred, on the part of the Society, than as one received. Publishers are "requested to preserve, and present to the Society copies of their respective papers, as each volume is completed." We find it somewhat difficult to preserve our own files, owing to the constant calls upon us by others for various purposes, by which they are denuded and sometimes destroyed; while a call for a gratuitous file seems, on the part of this Society, to be but an ordinary request. In this respect publishers seem to stand aloof from every other class of society. No other tradesman or professional man is called to perform a similar duty, though in every other respect all professions seem to be very much alike. Printers and publishers live by the same duties to society that all other people do.—They are fed in the same manner, warmed in the same way and clothed at the same expense as the merchant, mechanic, and gentleman of the liberal professions, but we never hear of their being called on for the like gratuities. The merchant is paid for his goods—the tailor for his staystap and buckram—the shoemaker for his shoes—the smith for his hammering—the artist for the exhibition of his genius—the lecturer for his discourse—the lawyer for the exercise of his legal powers—and the literary man for his labor;—but the Printer and Publisher is an exception. Saylock's description of the Jew applies to him. He has the same organs, dimensions and passions, and requires to be fed very much in the same way that other people do, and cannot actually get along very well in the world without the same advantages and appliances that other people have. Yet the fact does not seem to be well understood. He does all the duties to society that other people do. He is required on all emergencies to do the same; and yet it would appear to be in the range of common propriety that he should be called upon to give up "the means whereby he lives," and then be called upon for more. When types and presses can be bought without money—paper and ink-makers furnish stock gratuitously—laborers live without pay—fuel be made to light its own fires without expense—house rent to be paid in politics—and women and children learn to live without eating—Editors and Publishers may consent to "work for nothing and find themselves," but not till then. There is a capital chance for a homily on this subject—who will take up the cudgel and fight our cause!—Conn. Herald.

TOUCHING INCIDENT.—The Bay State Democrat relates the following: "We saw an incident Friday afternoon, of a most noble and benevolent character. A little girl about seven years of age was sitting at the corner of Washington and State streets, upon a small pine box, with a basket by her side, containing some half dozen apples, which she was patiently waiting to sell, though her little form trembled from head to foot with cold, which was most severe. At the moment the little half clad object met our eye, a boy not more than eight years old, dressed in the richest style of the day, even to an unusual extent, stopped before her, and taking a large rich kerchief from his own neck, tied it snugly about her, and tripped away."

ALABAMA TAXES.—The revenue bill which passed the House of Representatives of Alabama contained some singular provisions. Every race-horse was assessed ten dollars and every race-course twenty. Upon playing cards one dollar was levied, but whether a dollar upon a single pack, or a dozen, or a gross, we know not. Theatres are made to pay fifty dollars; a billiard table, thirty; a cigarette, twenty; and a steamboat twenty dollars. Other provisions are equally singular.

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—The Bridgeton, N. J., Chronicle says that Mrs. Sarah Smith, who died in that place on the 25th ult. was a lineal descendant of the royal family of Sweden. Her great grandmother Elizabeth, in the troublous times of that kingdom, was compelled to flee from her native country, when she was sixteen years old. She was concealed in a hoghead on board of a ship at Stockholm, for some time, before the vessel sailed for America. She brought many valuable treasures with her across the water, which were also concealed on board the ship; but after the vessel had sailed over the Atlantic she was wrecked on the Jersey shore. This lady, with a few of the crew barely saved their lives. In her destitute condition, on the shore of a vast wilderness, as New-Jersey then was, she fell in with a hunter by the name of Garrison; their acquaintance grew into intimacy and ripened into love. She married him, and by him had ten children. It is said that her youngest son, William, was born when she was in her 55th year. She died in the 95th year of her age. She has a grandson now living in Bridgeton, who was brought up by her until he was 9 years of age, to whom she related this narrative, and many of her interesting adventures. This gentleman computes his grandmother's descendants in the country at more than a thousand souls.

SPECIE IN MOTION.—The Peoria Register relates the following incident:—"Two wagons with specie arrived at Princeton, Barre county, on Monday of last week, in the midst of a heavy snow storm. The landlord of the house at which they stopped, anxious to oblige his guests, commenced helping in with the boxes, but being unpractised in the art of handling specie, he let the first one fall, and the half dollars rolled out like marbles.—Here was a pretty kettle of fish. The snow was nearly a foot deep, and the wind blowing with merciless severity.

The receiver (Judge Garnsey) observing through an open door that there was a large kettle of water on the kitchen fire, ordered it to be brought, which being poured upon the snow, removed it almost instantly. The money was gathered up and on being counted it was found that only two half dollars, out of thirty hundred were missing. Those the landlord's son found next morning, when all was made right again."

From the N. Y. Tribune.

JUDGE THE TREE BY ITS FRUITS.

Mr. McDuffie has been making an eloquent and vigorous speech in the Senate in opposition to the Protective Policy and the New Tariff, which he denounces as robbery of the South. These assumptions are justified as follows: The duties levied on Foreign Manufacturers average (he alleges) 40 per cent, and these raise the price of both foreign and domestic fabrics. Now our consumption of Foreign Manufactures is \$40,000,000, while that of our domestic fabrics (including hats, boots, coats, &c.) is nine times as much, or \$360,000,000; and on the gross sum, or \$400,000,000, the agriculture of the country now pays a tax of 40 per cent, or \$160,000,000; one tenth of it to the Government and the balance to the American manufacturers of cloth, hardware, shoes, clothes, &c.

Let us test this grave assumption. Mr. McDuffie alleges that the consumer of any protected article pays a tax of 40 per cent, on it—so that it would be 40 per cent cheaper if the Tariff were abolished. May we inquire what it is that would be forty per cent cheaper than now in the absence of a Tariff. Name the article, Mr. McDuffie! Will you venture to say Cotton goods? We have abundant indisputable evidence that these were never before so cheap as they now are—that French prints recently imported for 37 1-2 cents are now manufactured at Lowell and Manchester, and are sold 12 1-2 cts. every way equal in quality to be imported. Good sheetings and shirtings from Lowell are now offered in abundance at 5 or 6 cents per yard—better than we formerly imported for 40, or could now introduce so as to supply fully and steadily our market, for 10.—Just so of woollens. There never was a time when one million of dollars would buy more broadcloth, quantity and quality considered, in our markets, than at this moment. So of coal, hardware, and all the sufficiently protected manufactures—so even of iron, on which a slight rise was to have been expected.

The fact is, that all the efficient products of Home Industry are lower than they were before the Tariff—lower than they would be without it. Now and then a lot of foreign goods would be sold ruinously below the cost of producing them, and so interrupt and break down our Home Industry, but the average price would be higher without a Tariff than it now is. Mr. McDuffie and all the Free Traders, who reason from their theories in defiance of ascertained and notorious facts, are daily deceiving their implicit followers and tending to bring ruin on the country. The Tariff is working just right; but it cannot do every thing—still less in a minute. It must have time to build up new branches of production—to assure and diversify the industrial energies of the country.—It is doing great good now in shutting out the flood of foreign fabrics that would otherwise inundate us—but it has not yet created a currency—it has not fully quickened the manufacturing interests, because of the scarcity of money, the rottenness of credit, and the apprehended danger that its provision will be repealed or greatly modified next year. Still, it is doing a good work, of which the benefits will become more and more apparent with every month of its stable existence. Why should it be so vehemently, baselessly assailed? Will not the friends of Home Industry arouse to their danger?

MORE OF THE EARTHQUAKE.—Later papers from the West India Islands have been received by the Commercial Advertiser, giving interesting particulars of the terrible desolation effected by the earthquake of the 8th ult. The rumor which first reached us by way of Baltimore of the sad destruction of life at Point a Petre, will be seen to have been but slightly exaggerated. A St. Croix paper of the 16th says that at Point a Petre, in Gaudaloupe, 6,000 persons had disappeared, and that the bodies of 4,000 had been dug out of the ruins and taken out to sea, to prevent a pestilence. Of 800 soldiers forming the regiment quartered there, only 40 survived.—

Bright and successive volumes of flame were seen to issue from the island by a vessel passing at the time of the earthquake; so that it is supposed, with strong ground of probability, that the destruction of the island had its origin in the eruption of a volcano.—

The fortifications were a heap of ruins, and the mouth of the harbor was so completely choked up by rocks forced up from the bottom of the sea, that it was feared the ships there could never be removed. The Captain of the schooner Ellen, arrived yesterday from St. Thomas, reports that the U. S. Consul at Point a Petre was so severely injured that he survived but a short time. The town and harbor had both been put under martial law, to prevent their being plundered.

At Antigua the shock was very severe though only ten lives were lost. Almost every windmill, steam engine, sugar works, &c. were destroyed, the churches, chapels, custom houses, jails and other public buildings were almost ruined, and the loss of property is supposed to amount to several millions of pounds. The canes in the fields must be sacrificed for want of mills to grind them, and there is said to be scarcely a building on the island left uninjured. The catastrophe was preceded by a rise of the tide to a height of four feet above its usual flow.

At St. Bart's the church and several other buildings were thrown down, and the earth opened in the middle of a street to the width of a foot, the fissure extending 600 yards in length. At St. Eustatia the damage was confined mainly to buildings, some being very badly injured. At St. Christopher's several of the public buildings were utterly destroyed. Only one person lost her life, but some others were badly